

Faculty of Music University of Toronto

Faculty Artist Series

Mary Enid Haines
soprano

Kevin Mallon
violin

Terry McKenna
lute, archlute & guitar



Saturday, March 4, 1995

8 pm

Walter Hall

Edward Johnson Building

Programme

Clear or cloudy	John Dowland
Mr. John Langton's Pavan	(1562 - 1626)
Piper's Galliard	
Go nighttly cares	

Sonata Prima, Op. 3	Giovanni Antonio Leoni
	(pub. 1652)
Torna il sereno ze firo	Sigismondo D'India
	(c. 1580 - 1629)
Romanesca	Biagio Marini
	(1597 - 1665)

The Plaint (from the Fairy Queen)	Henry Purcell
	(1659 - 1695)

Intermission

Jàcara de la Costa	Francisco Guerau
	(pub. 1694)

No se emenderà jamàs	George Frederick Handel
Aria - Reciative - Aria	(1685 - 1759)

Sonata No. 3, Op. 11	Pierre Porro
Allegro vivace	(1750 - 1831)
Lento sensibile sostenuto	
Rondo gracioso amabile moderato	

Six Romances Nouvelles	Pierre Porro
Le Saule du Malheureux	
La Serenade	
L'Amour Marcharnd de Co	
Chant d'une Jeune Arabe	
Canzonetta	
L'Adieu	

Soprano **Mary Enid Haines** studied at the Early Music Centre in London, England and holds a M.Mus. degree in vocal performance from the University of Toronto. A member of the baroque ensemble, Musick Fyne, with whom she has toured and recorded extensively, Ms. Haines has also made appearances with various ensembles in Europe and Canada including the Tafelmusik Baroque Orchestra and Choir, the Te Deum Orchestra, the Oshawa and Windsor Symphonies, among others. Mary Enid Haines is heard regularly on CBC Radio and has recorded for ebs, Germany and ibs, Canada. Her most recent recording on the ibs label is *The Road to the Isles* with pianist John Greer.

Kevin Mallon trained as a violinist, singer, composer and conductor. While studying with conductor John Eliot Gardiner, he was influenced to specialize in historical performance practice. Since that time he has played with many of Europe's finest baroque groups: The English Baroque Soloists, The English Concert, Les Musiciens du Louvre then as concert master of Le Concert Spirituel and Les Arts Florissants in Paris. In 1993 he came to Canada with his young family to take up positions with Tafelmusik and the University of Toronto. His recording of early 17th century Italian violin music will be released this spring.

Originally from Regina Saskatchewan, **Terry McKenna** is known to audiences across Canada and Europe for his work with Musick Fyne and The Toronto Consort. He has appeared in various productions of the Canadian Opera Company, Opera Atelier and the Tafelmusik Baroque Orchestra. He performs and records on a variety of stringed instruments, for the Stratford Shakespearean Festival. Mr. McKenna studied at the Early Music Centre in London, England. He is had of the guitar program at Wilfrid Laurier University, and teaches at the Faculty of Music, University of Toronto. He has recorded on the ebs label with Musick Fyne and on SRI with The Toronto Consort.

TRANSLATIONS

TORNA IL SERENO ZEFIRO

Zephyrs return with clear skies, and little birds merrily play concerts in the woods.

As a brook sweetly murmurs, they sing together making concordant harmonies.

Only I, with a heavy heart, deeply absorbed in my sorrow, intone laments.
Spring for me will never come.

Even those big heavy clouds that caused so much rain now flow lightly in the sky;

And those mighty winds that blew with proud fury rest in silent quiet.

But I sit still and cannot rest; doleful rain pours from my face,

And with misty eyes, I intone laments.

Spring for me will never come.

All trees come to life again and cloak themselves in a green mantle.

Pleasing fields and meadows are covered with brightest green,

Even rocks and caves become adorned with flowers white and red.

For me alone the bloom of brightest hopes fade against the common custom;

Lost in solitude, I intone laments.

Spring for me will never come.

NO SE EMENDERÁ JAMÁS

Aria

My heart will never be cured of love,

Though reason points my fault and does so more each day.

Daring love will grow with each moment:

Oh that this sin of love could be fully understood in its beauty.

Recit

If there is reason for love, and the mind knows it, what is the value of loving you?

I wait for a day to come when love and sense will begin to dispute within me,

But if you care not to measure the perfection of my love,

Listen how exquisitely I softly explain my anxious love.

Aria

My eyes speak to you with silent passion,

Grief without complaint, words without voice.

As I sought love, only do love you

In only loving you I am well rewarded.

LE SAULE DU MALHEUREUX

Lovely valley, the sweetest wilderness where alone I often search for nature.
I hear your steam that murmurs, I see at last your willows always green.
Sing of the willow and its sweet verdure.

Yes, there they are, these lovely places.
These mountains, these woods, this pure sea.
Ah! would you, rich and simple nature
Offer yourself so lovely to the eyes of the unhappy.

LA SERENADE

Starlit nights and peaceful hours banish the return of light.
You stop to let sensitive hearts groan in the shadows and sigh with love.

Accompanied by shadows and mystery, I return each night to this place.
You hear their solitary echo, you repeat my sighs and wishes.

L'AMOUR MARCHAND DE CO

There is the little merchant of hearts, Sirs go no farther.
Warm love, cold love, fast and slow love, stop there,
The little merchant can satisfy you.
He has all kinds, dark, menacing and good
He will have your business!

Flighty hearts, constant hearts, loving and languorous,
Tender and barbarous.
Do you want scrupulous ones?
There are only two left.
Those last ones are rare.

CHANT D'UNE JEUNE ARABE

The source of incense, fortunate Arabia, how I love your palm trees.
How I love to see their blossoms, the sparrows sigh two by two.
A long love fills all their lives, never absent, always happy.

Alas I languish burning, a dying rose in the middle of the desert.
And my love, far from his beloved, wanders on this starlit night.
Heavens! How the mountains thunder, extinguish the lightning.

CANZONETTA

One day Love saw Lisette and said "Hello".
The simple shepherdess saw him and the poor thing blushed.

Love, who saw her suffer such turmoil pressed her further,
And said "You know how to charm, you must love as well, my dear".

With a sweet sigh a word opens the silly heart,
The sweet girl called him "tu" but her young love was excited.

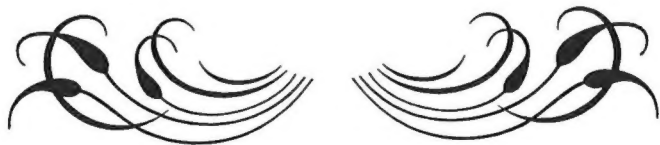
Seeing that she quivered with fear, the god knew how soon he'd get her heart.
As soon as he became master, then the little traitor left.

While the victim groaned, the ingrate, proud of his crime he fled.
Weep young Lisa and learn from this lesson.

L'ADIEU * ROMANCE

Farewell to the object of my affections,
I could love you, I could become guilty of it,
My heart must arm itself against you.
For my own peace I must leave this place. Farewell.

Farewell, perhaps for life, farewell, perhaps for a day.
I wish that we could be friends and must refuse your love.
Farewell, perhaps for life,
I must leave for love is in this place.



XXXX

Join us for more
Faculty Artist Series Concerts
in March:

Saturday, March 18 at 8 pm

Alan Stellings, cello

Mg Hynes, piano

Works for 'cello and piano by Canadian Composers

Prévost: *Sonata No. 1*

Morawetz: *Sonata for cello and piano*

Weinzweig: *Israel Sonata for cello and piano*

Sunday, March 19 at 3 pm

Pierre Souvairan, piano

Bach: *Italian Concereto*

Beethoven: *Sonata in A flat major, Op. 110*

Honegger: *Toccata et Variations*

Schumann: *Phantasiestücke, Op. 12*

Both Concerts are in Walter Hall

Tickets \$15/\$10

Box Office 978-3744

XXXX

